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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE NEW YEAR.

Make it a glad one, Thou dear Lord,
To whom the years belong;
Make it a happy year, all crowned
With love, and praise, and song.
Fill it, yes, let it overflow
With loving gifts from Thee;
And best of all, dear, patient Lord,
A grateful heart would be.

A heart to thank Thee for the gift
Of each new year of life;
A heart to trust the Hand which sends
Each joy, or care, or strife.
A heart to pray (and to believe
That Thou dost answer prayer),
A heart to hope, a heart to love,
A heart to keep and share.

O tender Christ, bless Thou this year!
Bless Thou its dawn, and bless
Its noon-tide and its evening Lord;
And let each heart confess,
As days and weeks and months go by
To help the year grow old,
That of Thy glory, King of Kings,
The half not yet is told.

—*Ex.*

THE MIDNIGHT BELLS.

It was New Year's Eve! Arthur Merrill, young, prosperous and handsome looking, sits in the centre of a picture of comfort, sungness and ease this dying day of the year. A table groans with goodly living before him. Whatever the twelve months, with their varied tales of weal and woe, have brought to his fellows in the world, they have seemingly only filled up golden favors for him.

A year ago to-night he was pinching and saving on a mere pittance; a lucky hit, the favor of a retiring employer at the right time, a shrewd confidence in ability soon tested, and the clerk became superintendent, and only yesterday another rung of the ladder lifted Arthur Merrill into realms of full partnership.

He bows to this and that one at the other tables in the sumptuous club room. Two who enter return his salutation and begin to discuss him.

"Always unsociable that way?" queries one.

"Always—peculiarly on particular occasions," answers the other. "I have noticed that he draws within himself, so to speak, at certain seasons of year."

"Anniversaries, I imagine—holidays when in the past he was among friends now dead or far parted?"

"I fancy so, though they say there is a cruel love tragedy way back in his life."

"Ah?" comes the interested insinuation.

"He used to live at Warren, and was in love with a girl named—can't remember? Yes, I have it; Gladys Thorne. She went to visit relatives in the West. A month later—he had come to the city meantime to risk his fortune—he received a marked paper containing the announcement of her marriage to one Alvin Trescott."

"And then."

"He turned his back on the past as if it had never existed. It broke his happiness and changed the whole current of his life. They say the girl married well, for Trescott was wealthy man."

"And Merrill is fast becoming a rich one, too?"

"Yes—taking it all together, he should be a rather satisfied man, for his success has been phenomenal."

The lone figure at the table near by half thought this himself—as the world goes, it had dealt very kindly with him.

Through the plate glass window he can see the street crowds hurrying by in the chill winter blast—many thinly clad, hungry featured, without home or prospect of work.

For him there was warmth, light, the presence of tempting dishes, the company of cheerful friends, if he coveted it—wealth to spare, luxury at the wish.

Yet, with a sigh, Arthur Merrill opens a newspaper and spreads it before him, to scan its pages leisurely as he discusses the meal at his elbow.

New Year's eve, and a time for counting up success or failure—he tried to catch the old-time spirit of joy, for he is one the favored few in the category of success.

Suddenly, as he reads, self, surroundings, everything seems to fade as in a dream.

Once more he is in the not far distant village where love made an humble home a palace, and meager earnings blessed because they were hoarded for the girl he expected to make his wife. What blurs his sight so suddenly, what for an instant checks his heartbeats like a shock and then starts them up again wildly, feverishly, is the first news he has deigned to notice from Warren since the last New Year's day. It is the brief announcement of the death of one Alvin Trescott.

The woman Arthur Merrill had loved—still loved—is a widow.

* * * * * *

What impulse of folly urges the man? Like a lurker, a culprit almost, Arthur Merrill breasts the storm, drawing his high collar about his face more to shield than to protect it.

Four hours, and a strange, an erratic transition has taken place. He is in the village of Warren.

Looking back to dusk, the shrewd, dignified business mind can scarcely analyze the emotions that filled his mind with longing and impulse, and sent him from the city on the evening train.

Of course it was that little newspaper item— Of course it was a memory of Gladys.

And yet, he well knows she is not here in Warren.

It seemed, though, as he read of that death, that a certain high barrier was down—that the situation had seen a change.

At all events, he felt that he should better endure to once more view old familiar scenes, perhaps make a few inquiries as to the distant Iowa town where Alvin Trescot had just died where he had married Gladys Thorne.

His Warren friends might not readily welcome him, however.

Two had called at his city office during the year, and he had been "too busy"—several letters had come postmarked "Warren," and he had tossed them into the waste basket without reading them, determined to turn his back sternly, effectively, on all the past.

And now he was here, and there was the old church, and right beside it the former home of winsome Gladys Thorne.

"Nearly midnight!" murmured Merrill. "All the better! I will meet no one at this late hour, and can get to the village hotel unperceived."

Nearly midnight, the tower clock told, yet late as it was, stormy as it was, at that very moment from out of the house that of yore held the bonny treasure of Arthur Merrill's life, came a woman.

She bore a lantern, and a thin old shawl envelope her head, and she hurried, as if wretchedly cold and reluctant, towards the church.

Merrill passed the church as the hurrying figure sped up its snow-laden steps. Somewhat curiously he half-halted as the form slipped, and then with a little cry the woman began stooping and groping in the snow, elbow deep.

"You have lost something?" asked Merrill courteously, coming forward.

"Yes," answered the other, without looking up, "the key to the church door."

He joined her in the search, and his hand touched one end of the ponderous piece of metal as hers did the other.

He smiled slightly, and she raised a quick, grateful face in the full flare of the lantern.

"Gladys!"

"Arthur!"

His face grew white—hers flushed.

"I mean," she faltered. "Mr. Merrill."

"I mean," he echoed, half sarcastically, "Mrs. Alvin Trescott!"

"What do you mean?" she spoke, fearlessly meeting his stern, accusing glance.

"You are not in mourning. Your home is not here, but your husband—"

"My husband!"

"In Iowa——"

"Oh," she interrupted swiftly, "did you think that? I understand!" And she swayed as if a cruel blow had struck her heart. "It was a cousin of my own name who married Mr. Trescott."

Arthur Merrill grew white to the lips. How he had misjudged this bonny love—what wreck and ruin his perverse silence had caused! His trembling tones framed one pleading, yearning word—

"Forgive!"

He saw more than pardon in those lovely, humid eyes—voicelessly he stretched out his arms.

There was a great whir in the clock overheard.

His companion snatched up the lantern and ran up steps. He caught up with her, wondering as she unlocked the door. "What are you doing here?" he fluttered.

"Father died; we are very, very poor. We attend to the church, and—they are waiting everwhere, in homes, at parties, in watch meeting, to hear the old year rung out and the new year rung in."

She darted at a rope hanging down in the vestibule and seized it with her pretty little hands.

Arthur Merrill placed one of his own across them the other around her waist, and pressed her to his wildly throbbing heart.

"My love! my angel," he cried fervently. "Always that, though cruelly misjudged. I shall never lose you again! Let me, too, ring out 'peace on earth, good will to men!' Look up, darling Gladys!" as the full musical clangor cut the keen, frosty air of a new year just born—"they are our wedding bells."

A LIGHTED LAMP BROKE OVER BABY.

LITTLE MCCLOSKEY CHILD DANGEROUSLY BURNED ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

It was a sad Christmas in the home of the McCloskeys, 3 East Barker Avenue, White Plains, their eldest child accidentally overturning a lighted lamp on the little one, who is only about a year old.

Dr. Curtis was called in and alleviated the baby's pains. The child is still in a critical condition.

The babe was seated in a go cart near a table on which stood a lamp. In going past the table an older child pushed the lamp right over on the baby. The lamp broke and the blazing oil was poured over the head, face and hands of the baby, inflicting terrible burns.

The matting in the room also caught fire. Bailey Carpenter, a member of the East Side Hose Co., a neighbor, heard the cries of fire and ran over to the McCloskey home with a fire distinguisher and quickly extinguished the flames. He was assisted by Charles Cary, Mahlon Foster and Frank Holdredge. Little damage was done to the apartment.

So severe was the burns on the baby that its clothing had to be cut off. Every effort is being made to save the baby's life.

Inquiry this morning found the child was a trifle improved and Dr. Curtis had hopes of recovery.

So severe are the burns that the child will be disfigured for life.—*White Plains Daily Record, Dec. 27.*

Mrs. William McCloskey was formerly Miss Johanna Zettel, and her numerous friends in New York City and vicinity are very sorry over this unfortunate and peculiarly sad accident to the youngest child. They hope the after effects will not be so severe as statements make it appear to be.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, Buffalo, N. Y., during the year, 1904-'05, on the following Sundays:

OCT.	NOV.	DEC.	JAN.	FEB.
9	6	4	1	12
23	20	18	15	26
			29	

MAR.	APR.	MAY	JUNE
12	9	7	4
26	23	21	18

You are asked to *show* your Catholic faith by attending the Services regularly.

Sincerely yours,
REV. P. S. GILMORE.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Rev. Ralph W Keeler, Pastor of the Goodsell Methodist Episcopal Church, Sheridan and McKinley Avenues, Brooklyn, will hold religious services in the sign language for deaf-mutes, every Sunday afternoon at a quarter past four.

NEW YORK.

Dinner to Franklin Campbell.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL IN BROOKLYN.

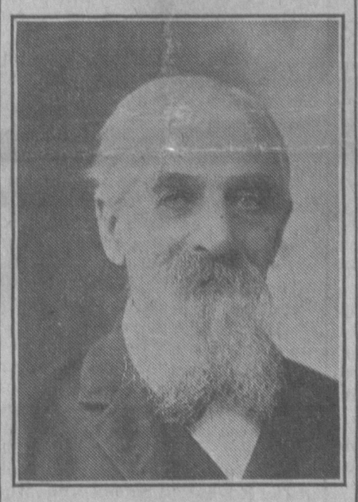
Christmas Cheer—And Watch Night—News Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

DINNER TO FRANKLIN CAMPBELL.

Franklin Campbell probably the oldest deaf gentleman in Greater New York, was the recipient of many congratulations and good wishes on Christmas day, the seventy-ninth anniversary of his entrance into this great world.

The formal recognition of his respected life among the deaf com-



FRANKLIN CAMPBELL.

munity for nearly fourscore years, and his loyalty as a member of the Manhattan Literary Association for nearly forty-one years, was a dinner party given in his honor, December 26th, by his associate members of the Society at Hotel Alberts.

After the elaborate dinner was over, President Souweine and others referred to the Manhattan Literary Association, as the oldest society in the country, and to Mr. Campbell, who became one of its members nearly forty-one years age, then a young man of, thirty-eight years of age, as the Father of the Manhattan Literary Association, the oldest living club man in the country.

He was presented with a suitable and useful present by his associates with their best wishes for a long continuance of good health and happiness.

Mr. Campbell in response spoke touchingly of the uniform kindness and consideration shown him by Association, saying that this evening he was much moved by this added kindness. He has many pleasant reminiscences of his affiliation with the Association, relating many of them, and telling anecdotes about the many distinguished men he has known and who have passed away during his lifetime, among them Thomas H Gallaudet, Harvey P Peet, John Carlin, I L Peet and Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet.

Mr. Campbell was born in Oswego, N Y, where were also born our senior United States Senator, Thomas C. Platt, and ex Secretary of the Navy, General Tracy, neighbors and playmates of his.

He came to live in this city in 1835 or thereabouts. He recounted in an interesting manner, the many changes that New York City has undergone during his residence here.

He is a nephew of Westinghouse, the inventor and founder of the locomotive air-brakes, and is yet actively employed by the Westinghouse Company.

Messrs. Jacques Loew, Meisel, and Mandle, and Mrs. Souweine, Mrs. Loew, and Mrs. Sonneborn, also made cheering congratulatory remarks upon a long life well spent in faithful companionship of his good helpmeet, Mrs. Campbell.

Somehow or other, the deaf-mutes of Brooklyn always make a good showing at all the public entertainments that are given in the "City of Churches." Whether it be a masque ball or a strawberry festival, a dramatic entertainment or an apron and necktie party, the loyal Brooklynites turn out *en masse*, and make themselves and the casual stranger happy by the whole souled enthusiasm which they so candidly display.

The Christmas Festival of the Brooklyn Guild, at St. Mark's Church, Wednesday evening, December 28th, was no exception to the customary attendance and enjoyment. The big hall was fairly packed. Ten Eyck Litchfield, dressed as Santa Claus, greeted each one who entered and motioned to a couple of big boxes, at which sat Miss Hanatha Henry, who received the coupons for presents and allowed everyone a blind choice at one of the packages.

Chairman McIlwraith beamed benignantly upon the throng, and looked correspondingly happy as the numbers increased. Adolph Berg and Joshua Levy took the tickets at the door, and were kept busy.

At nine o'clock President McLaren made a few appropriate remarks, and then invited Rev. Dr. Chamberlain to address the multitude. The response was a cheerful, but short, discourse that received much applause.

Mrs. Ella Turner, in most beautiful signs, told of the three wise men—Gaspar, Melchior and Balthasar—who followed the wondrous star and found The Christ "in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger."

Mr. Chester Quincy Mann made a few remarks of a humorous character, and pleased the audience immensely.

Quite a funny little play followed, Mr. Wm. White in the character of "Aunt Dinah," Thos. O'Grady, as "Uncle Remus," and Charles Sanford as a negro dandy, who returned, we gleaned, as a long lost son.

Then came a feature not anticipated. Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Smith were called to the platform. Mrs. Smith, who was Miss Sarah Stein before the nuptial knot was tied, had for years been a faithful worker in the Guild. President McLaren addressed the couple, and said the Guild had decided to present to Mrs Smith, in recognition of her past services, so freely and cheerfully given, a memento of their esteem. He then presented them with a fine parlor lamp and a beautiful little mantel clock. Mrs. Smith made a sweet and modest response, amid applause and congratulations of the assemblage.

Then all adjourned to the hall on the ground floor, where appetizing refreshments were served.

With unbounded enthusiasm, shared none the less by the few outside friends present, the Christmas exercises of the Bible Class at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church were carried to a highly successful conclusion on Tuesday evening, December 27th. The exercises were beautifully arranged, and of a varied character; and rather than go into detail at this late hour, it is better to let the programme speak for itself:

"The Old, Old Story.....Herman F. Beck

"Preparation for the Coming of the Messiah".....Charles T. Hummer

"Legends from the Apocryphal Gospels".....William H. Rose

Addresses by Dr. H. A. Johnston, Mr. Isaac B. Gardner and Mr. W. W. Hall.

Mrs. Jarley's (Herman Beck) Wax Works

"The Four Seasons"—Miss Margaret Branfuhr, Miss Mary Pfeffer, Mrs. Anton Suk, and James Avens.

"'Twas the Night Before Christmas.....William H. Rose

Distribution of Presents and Christmas Candy.

"Gloria in Excelsis".....The Class

Prayer and Benediction.....Dr. Johnston

Owing to the change from the original date of the Exercises, Mr. Currier had to be away in Massachusetts, but Mr. Gardner took his place and made a very happy impression with a talk on the origin of Christmas and Kris Kringle, along with other interesting information hitherto not generally known. Dr. Johnston told a beautiful story about a college student sacrificing his Christmas gift of a gold watch for its equivalent in money to obtain a wheel chair for his cripple friend. Mr. Hall, who has all along manifested kindly interest in the class, infused further enthusiasm by his talk, bringing the class into closer touch with the hearing congregation.

The following are the presents, most deservingly awarded: For attendance, Miss Emma Dresing, 1st, ("Thoughts for the Thoughtful"); James Avens, 2d, (Excelsior Diary) Search Questions and General Scholarship, James Avens, (a year's subscription to *Youth's Companion*); Mrs. Robert McVea ("Sonny, a Christmas Guest") and Hilda Seiler, ("Winsome Womanhood"). Hymns, Mary Pfeffer, ("Blue Flower").

On the platform was a pile of groceries brought by the members, which filled a large basket, and were carried to the platform at the Christmas Festival of the Sabbath School by Messrs. Baxter and Avens, on December 29th. On this occasion a number of the deaf members were present, and were repaid with the sight of a pretty Christmas tree forty feet high, and exercises by many little children. Altogether thousands of packages of groceries were donated for the East Side poor, and when the call was made for the basket of the deaf members, everybody in the audience craned their neck to get a sight of it, and roundly applauded. Indeed, it made all feel that "it is more blessed to give, than to receive," to look at the goodly pile.

As the year of 1904 was gasping in its death knell, the members and ladies were holding high revel in the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, ablaze with gas and electric lights, and just as the New Year was ushered in, Bedlam was let loose, tin horns were whipped out from unknown places, and tooted for all they were worth, reinforced by other torturing instruments of noise, and on top of all came shrieks and shouts, but the climax was not reached until, unknown to those in charge, an over-enthusiastic member went out into the hall and practiced "gun play," and bang, bang, bang, reverberated back and forth in the big room.

A couple of hours prior to this wild scene, an auction of packages was being held for the benefit of the Entertainment Committee, and there were about forty of them. These were to be sold under the hammer, and there was much spirited bidding over the unknown contents of the packages, which were put up in such a way as to make them look valuable. Every successful bidder was obliged to open his package in the presence of the ever expectant throng, and different sensations were stirred up, according to the contents disclosed, but most of them led to shouts of laughter, and some to murmurs of admiration. The largest single amount of money was made by Mr. Bachrach and he was unusually fortunate in this instance, for it contained a valuable meerschaum cigar holder, donated by Miss Nettie Bleier. Mr. Jacques Loew, with his usual generosity, donated nine packages, and they brought a large amount of money. Altogether, this affair, let alone the public events, was the biggest, financially, probably in the history of the Union League. Refreshments followed, and the merry-makers had their thirsts gratefully satisfied by copious draughts of lemonade, flavored with claret, from the big punch bowl in charge of the ever willing and indefatigable "Teddy" Rose.

Several members of the League of Elect Surds trooped in (they were, of course, also members of the Union League) and reported a big time at the Surds' quarters, a couple of blocks away, and so everybody was happy, and a general prediction was made for another prosperous year for the two foremost organizations in the United States.

The success of the coming entertainment on the 11th inst., is settled beyond a doubt, as the committee reported as having the cash in hand ready to meet all expenses.

The League of Elect Surds, to the number of twenty-five or more held its annual "watch night" seance, this time at the rooms of the Lodge.

This custom has been a feature of the League of Elect Surds during all the years of its existence, and usually has been held at Wendel's Fort Washington Hotel. But the spacious new room of the Lodge, at St. Nicholas Avenue and 125th Street, made it more advantageous to celebrate the death of the Old Year and the birth of the New Year right at home.

A long table stretching almost the length of the room was laden with a delicious luncheon to which all sat down at 9 30.

Chairman Souweine, of the Arrangement Committee, in behalf of his aides, Messrs. Heyman and Kohlman, announced the program for the evening, which was begun with the address of Grand Ruler Hodgson, and ended when Grand Treasurer Fox led in the concerted singing of "Auld Lang Syne," and all hands round in a double shuffle.

The prizes won this year in the guessing contests were: An umbrella, by Mr. I. N. Soper; a mantel clock, by Mr. Emanuel Souweine; a fountain pen, and fine framed photograph, were both captured by Mr. Henry Kohlman; while a tie placed Messrs. LeClercq, Heerdt and Lowenstein in the predicament of having to decide by lot which of the trio should get a box and its contents, and Mr. Lowenstein was favored by fate.

When the hour of midnight was neared, two big bowls of punch were placed on the table and all were served. Then the Grand Ruler, watch in hand, waited for the stroke of twelve. As the seconds ticked off, all ranged in a semi-circle, with glasses poised, till came the signal from the Grand Ruler, and "A Happy New Year to all," was spelled with rapid fingers and the bumpers drained.

There was plenty of fun after the New Year began, but one after another departed, till at two o'clock the electric lights were switched off and silence again reigned supreme.

Mr. Charles Smith, of London, England, about twenty-two years of age, is in the city for a couple of months, and is stopping at The Chelsea. His father, George Smith, was for three years Headmaster of the Birmingham Institution. Mr. Smith, junior, was educated for one year at Manchester and then at Ealing. He became deaf at eight years, and talks very well and is quite an intelligent gentleman. He says a Mr. Ralph Clegg, of Manchester, is now on his way to this City. Mr. Clegg is a gentleman of leisure, and makes the trip for pleasure.

It was rumored at the Christmas Festival of the Brooklyn Guild last Wednesday evening, that Mr Chas. Bryan had been invited to deliver a discourse upon some topic of interest, during the latter part of this month. If this is true, the Brooklyn Guild is in luck. Mr. Bryan is a man of high intelligence, a good sign maker, and a capital story teller. He was a member of the Manhattan Literary Association during its best days, and helped to make its meetings lively and interesting.

Mr. Max F. Nemeth, of Corona, L I, is foreman of the steel plate engraving department of the New York Bank Note Co., of which his brother is vice-president and manager. Max was a pupil of the Lexington Avenue School. He is a semi mute, a good lip reader, and an excellent engraver. It is said Max obtained his present position on his merits and could not hold it unless he was qualified to do so.

Mr. George S Porter, of Trenton, N J, was in town from Saturday till Tuesday, and saw the old year go out and the New Year come in, at the rooms of the League of Elect Surds, of which he is a non-resident member. Mr. W. W. Beadell, of Arlington, N J, was also a guest of the L E. S. that night.

Louis F. Lyons was one of the forty or fifty employes of a cigar factory to whom the firm made a New Year's gift of $5 in gold.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 5, 1905.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year - - $1.00
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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

The Chambered Nautilus.

This week's issue of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, begins its thirty-fourth year as the public organ of the deaf of the United States. It has for thirty-three years consistently upheld all that promised to be beneficial to the deaf as a class—and by *class*, we do not mean they are different, humanly speaking, from other people; but that the condition of deafness constitutes a handicap in life requiring special methods for its alleviation.

One of the first considerations of a newspaper is to print the news, and the JOURNAL has always published every happening among the deaf that has been deemed worthy of public attention. In fact, in the JOURNAL files of past years is contained the record of the deaf of this country, and to the future compiler of a history of the adult deaf there can be no medium more accurate and faithful for reference. The pages of the JOURNAL have been utilized only for the dissemination of reliable information.

On the question of methods of education, this paper has always reflected the attitude of the deaf men and women of the highest education and prominence, and that has been of the most broad and liberal and progressive character—ever for the Combined, or Eclectic System of instruction, and on that position to-day the JOURNAL and the intelligent deaf people everywhere "stand pat."

Always a believer in the benefits and strength of organized effort, the JOURNAL has influenced the inception of many State Associations, as well as local societies that are to-day doing good and helpful work for the welfare of deaf-mutes.

The National Association of the Deaf, which this year held the greatest of its conventions, since its inauguration, in the City of St. Louis, may be said to have been founded by this paper. Away back in 1879, the organization of a national body was editorially agitated, and through the co-operation of prominent deaf gentlemen in various States of the Union, was finally decided upon, and a vote for the city in which the initial gathering should be held was taken by the JOURNAL, with the result that the City of Cincinnati won the choice by a single vote, the voters in the aggregate representing thirty-five different States.

So much for past performances. And to them should be added that a faithful and detailed record of all conventions, both State and National, have been published along with all the other incidents of minor import. We have had regular correspondence from the populous centres, and occasionals from every town and hamlet.

Entering upon a new year, we will in no wise relax our efforts in behalf of the deaf, but will strive for even greater efficiency; so that every subscriber shall get the latest and most reliable news, and all the deaf, whether subscribers or not, shall profit by the results of a fair and outspoken public medium.

Of course, we want all the subscribers we can get, not alone for the money they may send in, but for the increased influence and prestige they contribute to the paper which upholds all that is beneficial to the deaf at large.

May the deaf and all the friends of the deaf experience a prosperous and

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

THE *Mentor* publishes a lengthy tribute to Hon. John I. Gilbert, who died on December 19th, 1904. He was for over twenty years President of the Board of Trustees of the Northern New York Institution.

THOUGH the efforts of the Rev. C. Orvis Dautzer, the deaf-mutes of Buffalo and Rochester have presented to the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, at Wappinger's Falls, a brass book rest, for the Altar in the chapel, as a memorial of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D, D., the founder of the Home.

ATLANTA LOCALS.

We are in the midst of what ought to be the most sacred of all seasons — the Christmas season. But in these latter days a large portion of people seem to have forgetten its import—what it means and how it ought to be observed That it commemorates the birth of the "Prince of Peace," of the one who "went about doing good," seems to have lost its interest to a good many people. Instead of observing it with reverence and thanksgiving, some make it the special occasion of fun, frolic and drunkenness Innocent mirth is all right, and it ought to be a time of gift-giving and expressions of sweet friendship, because it is beautifully emblematic of the Lord's best gift to mankind.

"When Christmas comes I think again
Heaven stoops to wish good-will to men
And God, who lives this earth of ours,
With love once more the whole earth dowers;
And the Babe who slept on Mary's knee
Once more brings peace to you and me."

The past week has been a very lively one in deaf-mute society here Your correspondent has been kept busy and constantly on the go trying to keep up with the various Christmas festivities, dinners, entertainments, etc.

Mrs. Irby Marchman, of Birmingham, Ala, but formerly of Atlanta, passed through this city last week, on her way to spend Christmas with her mother in Senora, Ga. Mrs Marchman stopped over one night in Atlanta, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Mr Will Gholdston left Saturday the 24th, for Dayton, Tenn., his old home, to spend the holidays with his parents, and we are all trying to console the "girl he left behind him."

Mr. Henry McCord, of Cataula, Ga., is visiting his brother, Howard McCord.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thompson, of Girard, Ala., formerly of Atlanta, are in the city spending the holidays with Mrs. Thompson's parents

Mr. Polk Brady, of Tifton, Ga., is in this city, and will spend a week or ten days visiting among us.

Mr. Christopher Mills, of Gadsden, Ala., spent Christmas day in this city.

Mr. W. R. Jones and Mr. John Jones and wife were down from Lithonia, Sunday, the 25th.

Mr. John Anderson and daughter Julia, of Pelham, Ga., were visitors to the city within the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown gave a dinner Christmas day to quite a large crowd of their friends.

Among those entertained during the day were: Polk Bradley, Tifton, Ga.; Henry McCord, Cataula, Ga.; Howard McCord, Atlanta; Miss Melissa Phillips, Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson, Girard, Ala; Mr. and Mrs. John Jones, Lithonia, Ga; Tom Jordan, Atlanta; Miss Lula Whittemore, Atlanta; Miss Anna Phillips, Atlanta; John Anderson and daughter, Pelham, Ga.; W. R. Jones, Lithonia, Ga.; Christopher Mills, Gadsden, Ala; Miss Maggie Magill, Atlanta; Edward Malone, Atlanta.

The day was most delightfully spent in story telling, reciting of poems, etc., by the young ladies present. At 2 30 P.M., dinner was served. The table was most tastefully decorated and loaded down with everything good to eat one could think of. We wish for Mr. and Mrs. Brown many more as pleasant reunions as this last one was.

Mrs. C L Jackson entertained at dinner, Christmas Day, a select party of six, all mutes.

In future our Sunday School will unite with Mr. W. F. Crusselle's class of mutes, at St. Mark's. Mr. Crusselle has been conducting a class for mutes at St. Mark's for a year or two past. He is a splendid Christian gentleman, and deeply interested in his mute class, and we have decided to show our appreciation of his good work in our behalf by combining our Sunday School with his, and retaining him as our Superintendent-in-chief. We earnestly urge every mute in the city to attend Sunday School regularly and help Mr. Crusselle build up a class to be proud of. Do not say it is "too cold" or "raining," when urged to attend; remember you go to your work every day, regardless of the state of the weather, so why should you not do the same by your Sabbath School?

Mr. W. R. Jones, of Lithonia, had with him as his guests at the Bijou Theatre, December 26th, the Misses Annie Phillips and Lulu Whittemore, and Mr. Tom Jordan They report the play now on the boards to be an excellent one.

Mrs. C. L. Jackson will entertain the Society within the next week. Notification as to the exact time will be sent out later.

We have all had a great big time during the holidays, but I know there are a lot of us who feel glad that Christmas only comes once a year.

Our Society contemplates keeping New Year watch night. We will meet in the home of one of our members, and greet the coming of the new year. On the stroke of midnight we will wish the Old farewell, and greet the New and pledge each other, and with bells, horns, etc., we will "Ring out the Old, ring in the New." We hope that one and all our members will make their New Year resolutions with a determination to stick to them, and not forget them as soon as the New Year spirit has died away. Stick to them all, and strive to make the New Year a ten-fold brighter and happier year than the one soon to pass out of our lives forever. As for myself, your scribe:

"I do not ask that New Year to me
may be,
Oh, Lord! a pleasant road;
Nor that thou would'st take from me,
Aught of its weary load.
Just guide me as Thou think'st best,
And I shall be content."

"INCOGNITA."

ATLANTA, GA., Dec. 26, '04.

Going to the Next Convention.

EDITOR THE DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL: If sufficient visitors from the West to the next Convention, will meet at one time, at either Cincinnati or Louisville, and visitors from the East, at Norfolk, Va., the Southern Railway will provide special sleepers at Norfolk to run through to Morganton, and will request the Pennsylvania Railroad to do the same at Jersey City. There may be those who would prefer the steamer trip from Boston, or New York to Norfolk to the rail route.

I hope that those intending to attend the Convention will take this up and give it a good thinking over that it may be arranged. We all know what a pest it is to gather up all our traps and lug them from one car to another and what a comfort it will be to leave such impedimenta in the car we first enter.

Your's truly,
WM WADE.

OAKMONT, PA., Dec. 27, 1904.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, a. 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

The Bible Classes meet at 8 P.M.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Thursday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Miss Rachel Coakley, who now lives in New Haven, Ct., was in Brooklyn and New York for two days last week, visiting friends.

PITTSBURG.

The Fair a Record Breaker.

HOW THE CASH CAME IN.

Personnel of the Committee.

The "folkses" of Pittsburg and Allegheny got busy again, and as evidence of that fact in a nutshell we will simply say that the Bazaar in Allegheny, December 8th and 9th, under the auspices of the Pittsburg Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, for the benefit of the Home at Doylestown, has netted $813 86 to date, and the tale is not all told, for more dollars are expected to roll in yet, and we may be able to chronicle $850 at least later on.

We are glad for now we can reach out the glad hand to our friends at the other end of the State and "shake," for it appears both sections have something to be proud of in the way of bazaar successes, and the Home is correspondingly benefited by united effort.

The general Bazaar Committee was composed of all the best known deaf people of the two cities together with many of their hearing friends. It was officered as follows:

Honorary Chairman—H. C. Bloedel.
Chairman—B. R Allabough.
Vice-Chairman—Rinhart Fritzges.
Secretary—F. A. Leitner.
Treasurer—J. M. Rolshouse.

The chairman was busy from start to finish. He was at it early and late and made business for Uncle Sam by burdening his mails. All the other officers had their hands full, especially the treasurer, who was so impressed by the importance of his office towards the close, that he offered to give bonds not to visit Canada before next July.

The Bazaar was a great success from every point of view, in fact, beyond our most sanguine expectations, but it was only the result of hard, faithful work by the committees in charge of the various booths, and all deserve credit, especially those Allegheny friends who gave their time and energy so ungrudgingly, and did everything in their power to roll up a big amount of Uncle Sam's legal tenders for the good cause, and the brilliant success is largely due to them.

The Fancy Work Committee, with Mrs. M. F. Hutchins at its head, and ably assisted by Mrs H. C. Bloedel, reported the largest amount of any one committee—$318.82, which indicates a large amount of patient, systematic work, but what else could be expected with these two energetic ladies at the helm.

Miss Susie Danvers, a new teacher at the Edgewood School and whose home is in Allegheny, had chief charge of the Common Sense booth and was assisted by Miss Ida Heim, Miss Carrie Fritzges and others They went about the business in a common sense way, as their receipts, $114.10 plainly show. They not only collected common sense articles in great variety but disposed of the entire lot—leaving nothing but the counters—without the aid of the auctioneer. They knew how to hustle.

The Refreshment Committee, under the management of J. C. Taylor with the efficient assistance of Mrs S C. Bosworth and many others, catered to the appetite of the hungry to the extend of $115 50. Who would have guessed that the stylish tailor would prove himself such a consummate caterer. All the members of this committee worked as they never did before.

The Toy booth was a fascinating corner with everything to please the little tots or their fond mammas. This booth was presided over by Miss M. M. Toomey, with an able corps of assistants. They had a fine display of dolls and child's tea sets, and many other things, both cheap and expensive. This committee extracted $56 77 from the pockets of papas and mammas and never blushed.

Ernest R. Cowley's reputation as an angler secured him the position as manager of the "Fish Pond," and the way the "suckers" bit proved that the confidence was well placed $20 70 was the net returns from deals in the "finny tribe." The water of this pond was clear and deep, and right sort of "fish" was always ready for the bait.

Miss Emilie Bloedel was chief of the candy department and had a fine array of talent at her back. The sweets displayed at this booth, including the fair dispenser, was more than the average passer-by could resist, and as a result $45 22 came in by that route. Mrs Henry Bardes had twenty-five pounds of her home-made candy at this stand, and it went like hot cakes at 40 cents a pound. It might just as well have gone at 50 cents.

Enough tickets at ten cents each were sold to realize $78.21, and Dan. E Moran was strutting about with a self-congratulating smile which plainly said, "I did it." He must not forget the fine lot of willing assistants he had, however, for it took lots of time and not a little footing.

F. R. Gray was Postmaster in general, and the amount of dignity he carried around with him, as he circulated among the hosts distributing mail matter, was something appaling, for none was bold enough to refuse to pay his extra postage, and as a result $8.62 came into his coffers from that source. Miss Candace Yendes was Mr. Gray's chief clerk, and it was rumored that 95 per cent. of the epistolary lore emanated from her pen. It would be a fine stroke of business for Uncle Sam to turn over one of his 350,000 Post offices to this talented couple.

Miss Sadie Woodside sold fruit and cakes to the amount of $12.72; Mrs. L. Hansen, flowers for $8 90; and Mr. Charles Fritzges, moxie to the tune of $7 05 Mrs. C. Sawhill, who took care of the check room, let nothing escape her, and was able to add $7.95 to the fund.

J. M. Rolshouse received $7 60 in donations; Mr H. C Bloedel contributed $10, and B. R. Allabough $1 75, which ends the list so far.

Several valuable articles were disposed of by vote or by guess A fine Brussels drugget, valued at $22, had been donated, and it was disposed of by a guessing contest. Mrs. George Annis had prepared a pie, and within its mysterious folds was concealed a certain article, and everybody was invited to guess what it was at ten cents a chance. Many a thrifty housewife cast longing eyes on that drugget, and the thought of getting it for so little money induced not a few to subscribe—some many times over. In this way $17 50 was realized. When the pie was opened it was found to contain a photograph of President Roosevelt, and the rug went to Mr M. F. Hutchins, as the lucky guesser.

Other fortunate persons in the guessing line were Mr. A. U. Downing, who drew a very neat Smyrna rug; Mr. E. R. Cowley, a very fine doily (just the thing as an Xmas gift for his sweetheart) and G. M. Teegarden, an oak rocker. There may have been others but we failed to get their names.

There was another committee and altho it does not take in any money, was just as important as any of the rest and did their share of work. This was the Hall Committee under the chairmanship of Geo. W. Bloedel. They set up the booths and decorated the hall in a very tasteful manner, so that every nook and corner of the large lecture room of the Sandusky St. Baptist Church, where the bazaar was held, was bright and cheerful.

An interpreter was in constant demand during the two days the bazaar held forth, and Miss Sarah Woodside filled the bill to perfection, but we opine she was rather weary when it was all over.

There was one man above all others who must be mentioned as contributing to the splendid success of the bazaar. We refer to Mr. H C. Bloedel. Not only he but his whole family pitched in and made things hum. Mr. Bloedel was busy constantly with head, hands and purse. Too much commendation cannot be given him, for wherever a tangle occured, and this was not infrequent, he was sure to be on the spot to direct its unravelling. He seemed to be the soul of the affair and acted in many capacities. He brought into active participation many of his friends, all of whom rendered material aid, and we are under obligation to all of them.

There is more than all this to Mr. Bloedel's credit. He has been for years a member of the P. S. A. D., and paid his dues the same as the deaf, besides making frequent cash contributions to the fund for the Home. None can deny his *active* membership in the society now. Would there were many more like him.

Mr. J. W. Baker donated about a dozen framed water-color pictures to the bazaar, in the aggregate valued at quite a sum. This is one way the deaf can help to keep the ball rolling.

Mr. F. A. Leitner was the most popular man at the bazaar judging by the number of missives he received through the "Post Office." They were numerous enough to embrace every phase of life.

The following volunteers rendered willing service also:

Miss Theresa Schoenenberger, Miss Lizzie Hedrick, Miss Dollie Hedrick, Miss Fannie Aiken, Mrs H. R. Spahr of Carlisle, Miss Annie A. Sheddy of Lamar, and Clarence Anderson.

We would like to say much more about this affair and give others personal mention but feel that this letter is already rather long and we hope all will overlook what cannot be helped.

G. M. T.

OFFICERS OF THE BAZAAR.

COMMITTEE.

H. C. Bloedel, Honorary Chairman
B. R. Allabough, Chairman
Rinhart Fritzges, Vice-Chairman
F A. Leitner, Secretary
John M. Rolshouse, Treasurer

FANCY WORK COMMITTEE.

Mrs. M F. Hutchins, Chairman
Mrs. H C. Bloedel, Vice-Chairman
Mrs. I Doensch
Mrs. Anna Mark
Mrs. Bertha Bloedel
Mrs, Dr. H. Groth
Mrs Alfred Herman
Mrs. Geo Annis
Mrs. J W. Baker
Mrs. H G Bellows
Mrs. F. W. Farke
Mrs. Collins S. Sawhill
Miss Francis Barker
Miss Ada Curran
Miss M Emmilenne Pitt
Miss Jes Jessie Barnes
C. E. Reiser, Treasurer

COMMON SENSE.

Miss Susie Danver, Chairman
Miss Ida C. Heim
Miss Fritzges
Miss Katie Falck
Mrs. Chas. Myles
Miss Fannie Skrak
Mrs. Samuel Davidson
Mr. Rinhart Fritzges

CANDY.

Miss Amelia Bloedel, Chairman
Miss Mabel Karch
Mrs. Henry Bardes
Miss Maggie McBride
Mrs. Wm. Hedrick
Mrs. Dan E Moran
Miss Annie Pfeiffer
Mrs. May Walton

TOYS.

Miss M. M Toomey, Chairman
Mrs. J C Taylor
Mrs. Annie Hansen
Mrs. Archibald Woodside
Mrs. Timothy Gorman
Mrs. Wm J Smith
Miss Anna Lhota
Miss Bertha Jackson
Miss Katie Toomey
Mrs. Henry Roberts
Miss Frances Dedrick

COMMITTEE ON REFRESHMENTS.

J. C. Taylor, Chairman
Mrs S. C. Bosworth
Jas. K. Forbes
H. H. B. McMaster
Wm. J. Hayes
Mrs. G. M. Teegarden
Miss Louisa Mann
Mrs. Geo. Hartley
Miss Bessie Davidson
Mrs. John M. Rolshouse
Miss Bertha Bloedel
Mrs. Henry Warnecke

FISHING POND.

Ernest R Cowley, Chairman
Wm. J. Smith
J. W. Atchesen
Horace Waters
Walter A. Zelch
Miss Margaret Bracken
Miss Sadie Woodside

ADVERTISING COMMITTEE.

Dan. E. Moran, Chairman
E. S Havens, Secretary
Chas. Fritzges
Samuel Davidson
Samuel Nichols
Chas. Myles
Fred. Maier
Mrs. B. R. Allabough

HALL COMMITTEE.

Geo W. Bloedel, Chairman
W. J. Shull
F W Farke.
Henry Bardes
Chas Fritzges
Walter A. Zelch
Rinhart Fritzges
H H B McMaster
Henry A Bloedel
John Suelzle
Timothy Gorman
Herbert Danver

POST OFFICE.

F. R. Gray, Chairman
G M. Teegarden
Miss Candace A. Yendes

INTERPRETING COMMITTEE.

Miss Sarah Woodside, Chairman
Wm Hedrick
Geo. Annis
Donat Stehle
Robert Schliep
Chas. Dietrich
Henry Warnecke

FRUIT BOOTH.

Miss Sadie Woodside in charge.

FLOWER BOOOH.

Mrs. Annie Hansen
Miss Frances Dedrick

CHECK ROOM.

Mrs. Collins S. Sawhill in charge.

MOXIE BOOTH.

The Fritzges Brothers

Mrs. Geo. Annis sold a rugget for $17 by means of her mysterious pie.

VOLUNTEERS.

Miss Theresa Schoenenberger
Miss Lizzie Hedrick
Miss Dollie Hedrick
Miss Fannie Aiken
Mrs. H. R. Spahr, of Carlisle
Miss Annie B. Sheddy, of Lamar.
Clarence Anderson

A Bill appropriating $50,000 for the purchase of a site and the election of a building to be used in educating the colored deaf of Louisiana, failed of passage in the legislature of that state It is said that the finances of the state did not warrant the expenditure.—*The Missouri Record.*

Most people who grant a favor expect two in return.

Save Your Superstition.

Speaking of omens, who would walk under a ladder if there were half a show to walk around it? Somebody has tried to stir the Chicago League of Religious Fellowship to action because of the indisposition of the Chicagoan to stoop and pass under the rungs of the slant implement for scaling heights. She insists that it is only a mark of the shackles that blind the Chicago citizen to the superstitions of the dark ages. Manifestly to the contrary, it is a result of the urban dweller's ability to follow the relations of cause to effect.

Ordinarily the cosmopolitan whose line of direction might carry him under a slant ladder resting upon the pavement, goes his devious way with no thought of the simple instrument itself. He has his eye for the 185 pound window-cleaner nine feet up, who, with pail and sponge and brush and rubber drier swung uncertain to his hand, is sloshing wet impartially right and left and always down. Or perhaps upon a painter who with dripping brush is spreading colors where they may do at once the most good and the most harm. But as to the ladder itself? It is as innocuous to his fancy as any summer shadow.

As to the number 13, its chief significance lies in the people who are derisive over its implied unfortunate numerals and who, in the aggregate, spread the infection of its malignity. Regarded as a set of numerals in the abstract, the number means nothing. Thirteen children in a third story flat might be calamitous, where the picking up of a purse with $13 in it would be a stroke of fortune dealing death to the ominousness of the number.

The trouble with the number 13 is that those who scout its inherent influence for ill are insistent upon demonstrating its powerlessness under the most aggravated circumstances. There is the ordinary Thirteen Club. Before it gets its charter it is absolutely sure of the combination. So sure is it that the membership at once begins to take extraordinary risks of all kinds to bring the lesson home.

It rocks the boats in the summer time. No gun picked up by a member is ever loaded. Ptomaines never get into the Club icebox, and at all times, individually or en masse, the Club is flying into the face of a worried Providence, which, in the nature of things, must draw the line somewhere.

Why should one look over his left shoulder at the moon? It would be exceedingly dangerous for a man to look into a mirror in that way and try to shave himself. If he should try to walk that way in a crowded downtown street somebody would hit him with a brick before he reached the first crossing It isn't that one is afraid to look at the moon's thin crescent over his left shoulder blade. It is that he can see it so much better by facing about and using both eyes.

If here and there one shall believe in omens, however, stick to the belief. A man without imagination might as well hire out as a wooden Indian. Let him watch his digestion and he will escape the ominous side of the omen. Escaping that, its other phases should be as promising as a racing card and much cheaper.

Curing a Cold.

The season of coughs and colds is at hand. What can we do about them? How can we get rid of them? If we are duly vigorous they will probably wear off; if not, then if we do nothing, if we let them run on, they may lead to something worse—chronic bronchitis, pleurisy, pneumonia. We "catch cold" because there is something wrong with our system. Climatic conditions are largely responsible, but there are other factors. Microbes of some sort are at the bottom of the trouble. We are always exposed to these, more or less, but if the system is in proper condition it resists their attacks.

Nothing could be worse than to obey the proverbial injunction: "Feed a cold and starve a fever." A cold means congestion; if we stuff ourselves, if we drink whiskey or other alcoholic beverages, we simply add fuel to the flame. We need to kill the germs, to clear out the waste, to tone up the system. Germicidal gargles, etc., may help, but it is important to aid the system to fight the microbes. Hence the first thing should be a good cathartic and purgative; this might to advantage be taken two days in succession. At the same time, some tonic should be employed, something that would improve the physical condition.

Care should be taken about the food; it should be wholesome, not excessive nor too nitrogenous. Since the excess of toxic products in the blood that causes rheumatism also cause the congestion which we call a cold, the same things that help the former are also good for the latter, particularly the drinking of an abundance of water, and the remedies that tend to eliminate uric acid.

The main things are to live temperately, breathe as much pure air as possible, sleep well and take all the exercise practicable while guarding against exhausting fatigue.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

How the Holidays were Spent.

"CARDINAL RICHELIEU."

Prosit Neujahr!

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 1.—The Christmas holidays are with us now, and have been for the past week, affording a most welcome opportunity for relaxation, and coming as an agreeable break in the routine of college work. The week has passed in a variety of ways, quietly enough for most of us who stayed here for our vacation. Visiting the theatres, shopping, basketball, reading, maybe visits to the Corcoran, the museums, etc., letter-writing, fudge making, and so on to help fill up the time for those who are so unfortunate as not to be born with that capacity for luxurious indolence on occasion which marks the philosophical and meditative temperament. (Right loafing is a fine art,——but, for fear of being misunderstood, we shall stop right here). Then there were two evenings set apart for social minglings.

On Monday the entire student body put on dog and went over to the east wing to call on the co-eds, enjoying a pleasant sociable evening. Saturday night they repeated the performance.

On Thursday and Friday there was some skating, though not of the best, down at the Basin, and quite a number enjoyed it. It had been hoped that there would be skating or coasting throughout the week, but the weather was not right, and so this hope was disappointed. Speaking of the weather, we are reminded that during the early part of the week, it was very raw and disagreeable outside, with mud and slush underfoot and a damp, chilly wind, penetrating to one's very marrow. Then on Thursday and Friday, as we have said, it was cold enough to give us skating of a sort, while now it is warm and pleasant enough to permit of going around without an overcoat and of having windows wide open. Talk about a changeable climate!

The mornings throughout the week have been chiefly given over to basket-ball. Some fair sport was enjoyed by picked teams, playing just for fun, while our first and second fives got in a whole lot of stiff practice. The first team played throughout the week with the same line-up, which was as sollows:

R. F.—Cooper, '08
L. F.—O'Donnell, '08
C.—McCandless, '08
R. B.—Meunier, '05
L. B.—Hunter, '05

The second team was picked for each occasion from the players whose names follow: Joyce, Jaffray, Messner, Holway, Reichard, Leyton, Hinch, Preston, Harman and Dasch. The work of the first team is greatly superior to that of last year's, and improves appreciably as a time goes on. Whether it will be good enough to win games from neighboring teams is a question which we can answer better after the first match, which is set Monday, January 2d. It is to be played in Baltimore against the Central Branch of the Y. M. C. A. of that city. Speaking of basket-ball—at a meeting of the players held on Monday, William Cooper, '08, was elected captain; at the same time E. L. Joyce was chosen to be captain of the second team.

The Literary Society enjoyed a long anticipated treat on Friday evening, when Dr. T. F. Fox gave his reading of "Cardinal Richelieu." The play of Bulwer-Lytton's is a good one, containing many situations of great dramatic power, and offers a fine opportunity to such a graphic and finished signmaker as Dr. Fox. For more than two and one-half hours the audience, unconscious of how swiftly the time was passing, followed with riveted attention. The scenes through which moved the gallant De Mauprat and his fair Julie, the wily and intriguing Baradas, the weak and generous Louis XIII, and overshadowing all these, the lean figure and thin face with piercing eyes and hawk-nose of the great Cardinal Prince. The rising vote of thanks, which was tendered Dr. Fox after he had finished, seemed a wholly inadequate expression of the deep appreciation and intense interest felt by his hearers.

W. C. Fugate, '06, spent a large part of his holidays with friends in Baltimore.

W. E. Marshall, '04, alias O'Stubbs, was here a few days, revisiting his old haunts and renewing old friendship. He is going to take employment in the city, and we may look for him as a frequent visitor here, and a welcome addition to our circle of friends here.

Dr. Fox, making good use of the occasion of his coming here to give his lecture before the Lit, arrived Wednesday night and spent a day or two in a pleasant visiting of old scenes, and getting into close touch with his *Alma Mater* once more.

Harry T. Johnson, '07, having decided to leave college on account of the ill-health of his father, left for home on Tuesday night, to the regret of his classmates and friends.

On Christmas Day our genial Frank C. Horton, '07, received as one of his presents a mouse-trap. Those who remember our account of his plagnement from these disgusting creatures can conceive the joyful anticipation of revenge with which he baited and got the engine. To date he has nabbed four. The fiendish glee with which he exults over each new victim is a frabjous sight!

The cult of McFadden, which we had deemed extinct with the departure from our halls of the jovial John Carolus Winemiller, '04, has been revived again, with McCandless, T. Williams, Robertson, Malloch and Harper, p., f. b., etc., as burning devotes. Three cheers for the man with chest like a barrel and biceps like a baseball!

The S. N. D. C. is preparing to give a short entertainment on Monday evening, January 2d.

The Winter term begins on Tuesday, January 3d, with assignment of lessons.

E. M. ROWSE, '06.

BALTIMORE.

The Grace Deaf-Mute Mission had its Christmas Tree Festival on Tuesday evening, December 27th. The weather was far from being an ideal one, a heavy fog prevailing. The attendance was, however, a record-breaker, about ninety persons with children to receive the gifts from dear Santa Claus. Mr. Fugate, a Junior of Gallaudet College, undertook the pleasant role of Santa Claus and did his part exceedingly well. Rev. Messrs. Whildin and Moylan made short addresses, and Mr. Flick congratulated the deaf mutes of Baltimore on their having such a festival while in several cities, large populations of deaf mutes had no such entertainment as centralized as ours.

Mrs. George Leitner and Miss Olive Whildin recited "Christmas Bells" gracefully. Rev. Mr. Whildin was presented with a handsome set of Shakespeare. A similar Christmas festival was held at the Methodist Mission on the following Thursday evening, at which a very large number of hearing friends and deaf-mutes enjoyed an excellent program under Rev. Mr. Moylan. At both places general good will among the mutes was prominent.

Rev. Mr. Moylan's several friends remembered him with a handsome Morris Chair on Christmas.

The Baltimore Society had a watch-night meeting December 31st, where forty persons were treated to an excellent German supper. They ushered in the New Year with the usual din and rejoicing.

Mr. Nathaniel Field Morrow, a teacher in the Indiana School for the Deaf, and Treasurer of the N. A. D., is in town visiting friends for a week. At the Grace Mission New Year's Day, at the conclusion of the Holy Communion service, Mr Morrow made an address which was greatly appreciated by a large audience. He is to give a lecture at the Mission, Thursday evening, the 5th.

Miss Sarges, of Boonsboro, Md., is visiting Miss Barry. Mr. and Mrs. Bensen, of Frederick, Md., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leitner, New Year's Day. Messrs Kemp and Showman are also in town during the holidays.

Miss Ida P. Brooks, of Boston, Mass., a graduate of Gallaudet College, of the class of 1903, is at the School for the Colored Deaf and Blind, on Saratoga Street, taking Miss Stout's place as teacher.

Miss Stout left for home near Philadelphia, day before Christmas. Some time in February, a happy event of her life can be looked for. We all wish her good luck.

Miss Hauberg was in Washington, D. C., as a guest of Prof. and Mrs. Hotchkiss during the holidays.

At the Y. M. C. A., this city, there is to be an open-house entertainment for men, Monday, the 2d. The program includes a basket-ball game between Gallandet College and Y. M. C. A. A number of deaf-mutes are coming to root for their brethren.

Mr. and Mrs. Afred Feast entertained a large number of friends at their residence on Wilkins Avenue, Friday evening, December 30th. Mr. McElroy was the centre of attraction and entertained them in a most humorous way.

Mr. William Fugate, of Gallaudet College, spent a few days last week in Baltimore calling on his friends. He told ye scribe that he wanted a change so as to put his mind in order to combat "Mechanics" at the next examination in January at the College.

"Honest John" Fowble and his brother, Theodore, of Greenmount, Md., took turns in coming to Baltimore to take in the excitement of the holidays with their friends. Theodore is a kodak enthusiast.

Mr. George Leitner was recently promoted to a higher position in a steam-fitting department at a large foundry in Locust Point, near this place. Our friend George is in charge of the sale of soaps, perfumery, powders, shoe polish and dressing, and other useful household and toilet articles, to build up a charity fund under the Grace Mission. So far, the friends of the Mission have taken kindly to this beneficial movement.

To keep well posted to all news concerning the mutedom in the world, it is well for us, Baltimoreans to increase the subscription list. The DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL is the most popular newspaper for the deaf mutes. This is the opinion of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Kavanaugh, who have just handed a dollar for a year's subscription to the JOURNAL.

A Happy New Year to all is the wish of ye scribe.

"PHLIC."

CHICAGO.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

"Ring out the old year; ring in the new," is an old, but joyous song.

Let us ring out all our troubles and sorrows; and ring in happiness, and joy and sympathy; if we keep on ringing for a year, we will be on the bright side of life.

A lady who is actively engaged in the church work, presented to her friends, fine cards, which read as follows:

"Touched by Christmas glory
Comes the bright New Year—
Still its wondrous story
Lingers on the ear.

"And while hearts are glowing,
With warm goodwill, I say—
May gifts of God's bestowing
Bless your New Year's day."

Quite a large audience of deaf-mutes assembled in the chapel last night and listened to the various Evangelistic exercises, which lasted until midnight.

The Church Mission handed me the following list:

"Importance of Personal Appeal".....Miss Cora Jacoba
"Personal Solicitation the Best Method".....Mrs. F. A. Martin
"Always at It".....F. A. Martin
"One Boy".....James Gibney
Personal Evangelism.....Mrs. Jas. Gibney
An Infidel's Conversion....David Anderson
"The Evangelistic Movement Hopeful and Significant".....Miss Vina Smith
Heart to Heart.....John Mayes
Childhood Conversion.....Mrs. Edwards
The Aggressive Spirit.....Rev. Rutherford
A Good Story.....Wm. A. Zollinger
A Beautiful Song.....Ruth Zollinger

Mrs. Gotthaimer gave a party to her old friends last Friday, in honor of the Misses Weisser and Silver, of St. Louis.

E. A. Rhoades, of Armington, Ill., is a guest of his sister, Mrs. Ben. Frank, during the holidays.

Newton Keeler came here from his home in Augur Park to spend the holidays in visiting friends.

Mrs. Florence Woods Smith is spending the holiday week with her friends at Dubuque, Iowa.

Mrs. John Roth went to Iola, Kan., the other day, in haste, to the sick bedside of her mother, who was born in the same year that Napoleon I. died.

William Rhein died from heart-failure, Monday, December 26th, and was buried Friday morning. Six deaf-mutes attended the funeral in a body.

The Literary Circle held its monthly meeting last night in the Pas-a-Pas Club room, with the Vice-President, Mrs. Morton Sonneborn, seated in the chair. The exercises were, as usual, very interesting:

The Origin of the New Year.....Mr. Craig
The Custom of Calling discontinued some years ago.....C. C. Codman
The Custom of Calling should be renewed because of the good old times.....Dr. Dougherty
Resolved, That we should always try to be on the side of sunshine....A Member
"Guilty or Guilty Not"....Mrs. Dougherty
The Custom of Calling in Scotland.....Thomas Ritchie

The following is the election of officers of the Literary Circle for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. Morton Sonneborn.
Vice-President—Ben Frank.
Secretary—Wm. O'Donnell.

Walter Lewis, who hailed from West Virginia, has secured a position as a Shoe Cutter in Chicago.

SIDNEY H. HOWARD.

January 1, 1905.

When you lose an opportunity, don't lose time in worrying about it.

Those people who think that money is plentiful should be sent out collecting bills.

A mistake is a thing to which you are liable—blunders are made by the other fellow.

OHIO.

Santa Claus Visits the School.

"LITTLE MISS NOBODY."

Items of All Sorts.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

Saturday evening, that jolly old man, lively, and smiling, Santa Claus, found his way into the chapel of the Institution, and was greeted by five hundred or more big and little folks, all eager to see him. Preceding his arrival, his "better half" had found her way on the stage and held a dialogue with some children as to the time old "Nick" would arrive. A nice Christmas tree also graced the stage. When the old fellow finally put in an appearance there was a clapping of hands and he proceeded at once to get off his little speech. Pulling out a great big letter from under his coat, he gave out the information that it was an invitation from Superintendent Jones to visit the school on on his rounds during the night, assuring him that all the children were worthy of his patronage. He was pleased at this good news and proceeded at once to make each one happy with a gift of candy and an orange. Several of the pupils and teachers received extra gifts.

The pupils were given their regular Christmas dinner Sunday, and for the first time in over thirty five years, the accustomed bird, turkey, failed to grace the tables as the chief bill of fare. It was chicken this time, and tasted just as good, according to the pupils' verdict. The cause of the change was the high price of turkey. Each pupil also had a flower at the plate.

Monday was a holiday. In the afternoon, from 1:30 to 4:30 the pupils had their socials in the recreation halls.

In the evening the chapel was packed to witness

"LITTLE MISS NOBODY"
(A Drama in Three Acts.)

Cast of Characters.

Little Miss Nobody, a waif...Leon P. Jones
Earl Ramsey, alias Jack Mayburn.....Omer Cox
Bill Digger, alias Clint Ford....Willie Case
Gee-Ho, a Chinaman.....James H. Naylor
Barney Dooley, Irish Comedy.....Otto A. Kloeppel
Otto Snitzpounerkooker, German Comedy.....Willie Arras
Berry Perriwinkle, Negro Comedy.....William P. Thurman
Bob Brenham, Pietro Mascall, Juvenile and Italian Comedy..James McGrattan
Uncle Dave, a man of mystery.....William N. Toomey
Widow Skeritt.....Albert J. Steele
Miners and Robbers.....George Robinson, Grover Burcham, John Greiner, Fred McClish.

It was gotten up under a committee consisting of Mr. J. C. Winemiller, Misses Cloa G. Lamson and Minnie Young, and that their labors were appreciated was attested by the hearty enthusiasm that was evinced by the audience at the stirring features of the play.

Mr. Harry Romoser came over from Peru, Ind., to spend the holidays in town with friends. He is working as a painter in a large factory.

Miss Clara Ellerhorst, of Cincinnati, was in the city for a few days this week, visiting her brother, who is a pupil, and friends in town.

Mr. George Shade managed to get down from near Worthington to attend the entertainment. He is working as a farm hand for a lady who owns a large farm, and is proud to say that he owns a horse and buggy.

Miss Mary Naylor, of Barnesville, O., is working at present for the family of Geo. Black. Mrs. Black and son left last Saturday to visit her parents in Eastern Ohio, and will return after the holidays.

Miss Bessie Edgar hied herself to Taylorstown last Friday, and helped Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Sawhill dispose of their Christmas dinner, and reports having had a very enjoyable time despite the heavy rains. Also that little Miss Sawhill is growing finely, and is the pet of the household.

Mrs. Ella Zell, with her daughter and son, went down to Dayton to pass Christmas with friends. The two latter returned Monday evening and went back yesterday evening to welcome, and all will return Monday.

Mr. Wm Friend, of Braddock, Pa., has been in town with friends for a week. He expects to return home next Monday or Tuesday.

Among other outside visitors to the Institution during the week were Messrs James Irlan, William Stark, Orie Davis, Ed. Newland, Frank Sickles, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Stottler, Mrs. George Surber, Jacob Place, Mr and Mrs. Wm L. Young, Miss Nellie McClintock. Quite a number of parents and friends of pupils were here visiting them Sunday and Monday.

"Santa Claus" was chosen from among the pupils, Albert Steel taking the role, and he did it to perfection. Mrs. Santa Claus was personated by Miss Grace Albert, and she just fit the character.

Miss Nellie A. Tschappat, of Monroe County, has come to the city to stay with Miss Olivia Bruning's family during the winter.

Miss Della Snyder, of the Bindery force, is taking advantage of the lull in work to visit Mr. and Mrs. Simon Shindorff, of Fostoria, while Mrs. Bertha Dresback has gone to her home in Johnstown, O.

Former pupils of the school living in Columbus have formed a basket ball team and styled it The Advance Basket Ball Team. It is composed of Messrs Winemiller, Beckert, Mayer, Connolly, Koehn, and Dix. They played their first game with the Independents last Friday, defeating them by a score of 45 to 10.

Mrs. A. H Schory has been confined to bed for the past three weeks. Her mother is now with her, and it is hoped by good nursing she will be able to get up soon.

Mrs. Samuel W. Corbett, of Bellaire, is just recovering from a case of La Grippe.

Miss Ada Anderson, of Wheeling Island, spent the Christmas holidays with her mother, at Sardis, O., returning yesterday to be on hand at the Ladies' Aid Society, which is to meet this evening at her home.

Miss Emma Bartlett, of Mannington, W. Va., came over to Wheeling, to attend Rev. Whildin's services, and took back Miss Lucy Adams to spend the holidays with her.

The *State Journal* had the following this morning:

John Klein, found begging on the streets yesterday and arrested for vagrancy, regretted that he wasn't drunk. He regretted, too, that he couldn't get money as easily as Mrs. Chadwick.

Klein is apparently deaf and dumb.

"Can you talk?" wrote Secretary Glenn on a piece of paper.

"John Klein is my name," wrote the prisoner in reply.

"You're drunk," came back the secretary.

"I wish I was," wrote Klein.

Then he added: "I wish I was Mrs. Chadwick, to get the money that way."

We know of no deaf-mute by that name in town. The fellow is evidently playing the deaf and dumb dodge.

Dec. 31, '04. A. B. G.

Surprise Party.

In honor of Mrs. Fred. Stratton's birthday, on Saturday evening, December 17th, a very pleasant surprise party was held at her residence in New York. At about seven o'clock those invited began to arrive and at ten o'clock all marched to the table, which was spread with dainty things, including ice cream. After a while Mr. J. Elliot Taplin, of Brooklyn, arrived. He is really a regular camera fiend, for he never happens to forget his camera anywhere—tucked away in his coat pocket. As the guests all assembled in the parlor he took two different flashlight photographs of the groups, after which various kinds of games were played. Mr. Winfield Marshall, a graduate of Gallaudet College, gave a very good recitation of "Yankee Doodle" and "Light Brigade," much to the amusement of all, after which Mr Taplin gave a short story, and was followed by Mr. Harth and Mr Henry Frey. The party lasted until daylight came again. A very enjoyable time was had by all Mrs Henry Frey was chief hostess. Those of the invited guests who were present were: Mr and Mrs Henry Frey and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stratton, Mrs. James Lewis, Joe Changnon and Miss Annie Keitel, Victorine Sauvain, Sarah Finn, Helen Friedenburg, Rose Racien, Mrs J. Neiser, Robert C Harth, Gilbert F. Marshall, of Bridgeport, Conn.; Winfield E. Marshall, Leslie G. Marshall, Jr., Lillian Dornblut, Gordon A. Marshall, Carrie Keitel, Annie Frey, Mollie Rosenburg and several others. All had a very enjoyable time.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

JANUARY, 1905.

8—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.
2:30 P.M., Grace, Providence, R. I.

10—3:30 P.M., N. E. Home, Allston. —Holy Communion.

15—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
2:00 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.
4:15 P.M., St. Peter's, Beverley.

22—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. (Lay-Reader Frisbee.)
10:45 A.M., All Saints, Worcester. (Rev. Mr. Searing.)
2:30 P.M., St. John's, Lowell. (Mr. Frisbee.)

29—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
4:00 P.M., St. Paul's, Brockton.

S. STANLEY SEARING.
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

The man who goes to the bad seldom has a long journey.

PHILADELPHIA.

Interesting Letter from Rev. Dr. Clerc.

FROM THE DAILY PAPERS

News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following letter from the Rev. Dr. F. J. Clerc, son of the distinguished benefactor of the deaf who was himself deaf, LAURENT CLERC, may be of interest to all the deaf of the land:

ST. PAUL'S RECTORY,
PHILIPSBURG, PA.
December 26, 1904.

To Mr. Jas. S. Reider, Sec'y, &c:

My Dear Sir:—In response to your friendly and official notification of the action of the Gallaudet Club, at its recent gathering, allow me to congratulate them on their success, and to thank them for their kind wishes expressed by you.

Separated as I am from the many Deaf, whose personal friend I am (for my own and my honoured and beloved parents' sakes) I cannot be unmindful or thoughtless of them. Through the constant kindness of Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson (Editor, etc.,) I am in touch with many of the Deaf, in many places throughout the land; and the recollections of many friends assure me, on this anniversary of my father's birth that his memory is lovingly cherished by them all. Please assure the members of the Club, and the Deaf in Philadelphia, and elsewhere, that my life has been, and is still, shaped in great degree, by my acquaintance with many of them, and by my knowledge of the intelligent and skilled work which has been done by them, for God, for themselves and their fellows. Combined methods of instruction, and a free-hearted service rendered by those who have profited therein, have made the deaf the peers of their equals, however they have been hampered at the beginning of their endeavors.

"He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the Churches." (Rev. 2:7.)

He that hath an ear, let him hear,—
" " eye, " see,—
" " a tongue, " speak,—
" " voice, " sing,—
" " hand, " lend it

for the uplifting

of the deaf;
" blind;
" mute;
" orphan;
" poor.

They need, and will rightly use, the help of all who are more richly endowed than themselves.

May the Christmas of this year reach to the next.

Very sincerely and affectionately, I remain

Your friend and brother,
FRANCIS JOSEPH CLERC.

The subjoined clipping are from the Philadelphia *Press*.

READING, PA., Dec. 30.—J. Warren Noll, 26 years old, slipped on an icy pavement and fell, striking the back of his head near the base of the skull. He was able to rise, but found that he had lost the power of speech.

He is not yet able to utter a sound. His case perplexes physicians.

CHESTER, PA., Dec. 30.—While preparing preparing to leave her home to attend a Christmas festival last evening, Mrs Rachel Nichols suddenly became speechless and was unable to move from the chair in which she was sitting. A physician found that Mrs. Nichols was suffering from an attack of nervousness which affected the vocal organs. She is slightly improved today.

The following is also from the *Press*.

Speaking before the Franklin Institute (Philadelphia) recently on a few of the many the many things which impressed him in the electrical exhibits at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, Prof. Carl Hering, president of the Engineers' Club, of this city, told of the automatic system of whereby the central station and the telephone girl are both eliminated, each subscriber, by the manipulation of his own instrument, making all connections himself. Pursuing the subject of telephony, Prof. Hering said that another exhibit which impressed him considerably was a central telephone station operated entirely by deaf-mutes. "All of us who use the telephone will concede that such a 'central' has its advantages," he concluded.

Howard E. Arnold is confined to the house by a serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs Henry R. Smith spent Christmas in Reading. Mr. Smith returned in three days leaving his wife behind until New-Year's Day.

Miss Eliza Loughridge spent Christmas week in her native town, Catasauqua, returing last Saturday.

Mr. Joseph H. Penrose, of New Market, N. J., with two sons is visiting in Overbrook and Philadelphia. In company with Mr. Wm. F. Durian, he attended All Souls' Christmas Festival on Monday evening, December, 26th. He returns home this week. Asked jestingly, he disclaimed the remotest relationship to Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania.

Miss Tina F. Jones, of Wilmington, Del., is visiting in the city.

Robert W. Dailey has obtained a position at the H. Belfield Pipe Works, on North Broad Street. About five deaf-mutes are employed these.

A report says that Mr. J. M. Koehler is canvasing books.

The moving picture exhibition given in All Souls' Hall on Saturday evening, December 31st, 1904, was a splendid success. But it was evident that the hall was uncomfortably crowded and that, with a larger hall, the affair might have been a bigger success. Mr Harry C. Fernekees, of Allentown, who operated the pictures, assisted by Mr. Corey Allen, did his part with such credit that a very entertaining time was provided.

The following program of interesting views was presented:

On the Black Diamond Express.
The Photographer and Express Train.
The Tramp on Roller Skates.
The Indians and Cow Boys of the Great West.
Seattle Fire Department.
Sutro Baths.
Steamer on the Pacific.
Bombardment of Port Arthur.
Street Scene in Cairo.
Market Scene in Cairo.
The Way they Wash Windows in Germany.
French Nobleman Looking for a Wife.
English Policeman's Experience with an Automobile.
O'Callahan at Home.
Storm at Sea, Ocean Liner.
Sleighing in Central Park.
Allentown Duck Farm.
Rent Collector.
Darktown's Trip to Paris.
Smashing a Jersey Mosquito.
Romance of the Rails (Nine Scenes).
Washerwoman and Bad Boys.
Feeding the Sparrows.
Grandmother and Her Needle.

The Great Train Robbery portraying the following.

Scene—Interior of R. R. Water Tank and Boarding the train—Interior of Express Car—Rifling of the Safe—Fight on the Tender—Compelling the Engineer to Uncouple His Engine—Compel the Passengers to Leave Car, with Hands Aloft—Board the Engine with their Booty—Take to the Mountains—Down the Side of a Hill Crossing a Stream—Telegraph Office—Operators Lie Bound and Gagged—Interior of Dance Hall—Cow Boys and Girls—Dashing down a Rugged Hill at a Terrible Pace—Examine the Contents of the Mail Bag—A Life Pictures of BARNES, Leader of the Outlaw Band.

During the several short intermissions refreshments were sold for a nominal price. The proceeds of the exhibition, less expenses, will be devoted to the Expense Fund of All Souls' Church for the Deaf. The Committeemen which managed the affair, and to whom thanks are due, are Messrs. Chas. W. Waterhouse, Thomas E. Jones, and William H. Lipsett.

This is New Year's Day, Happy and prosperous may the year be to all. Have you made up any resolution? If not, how would this motto do, which the good John Wesley gave us:—

"Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can."

CHURCH NOTICES.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY, JANUARY 8TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M.
St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Bible Class, 2:30 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Parish Meeting in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, January 10th. Open to all.

A Boy Who Always Told the Truth.

Judge Henry A. Shute, the author, was born in Exeter, N. H., and an Exeter man said of him the other day.

"Harry Shute and I used to fish together in our childhood. Many a mess of brook trout, perch and horned trout we hooked before we knew how to read or write.

"One day when we were fishing, a city boy joined us. He sat down on a piece of granite rock, and while we fished he lied to us about city life.

"When we got through I though, I would do a little lying for the country's sake.

"You see that farm over there?' I said. "Well that farm belongs to Cyrus Skinner, our champion farmer. Do you know how much butter and cheese Cyrus Skinner makes? Why, he makes 1,000,000 pounds of butter and 1,000,000 pounds of cheese a year.'

"The city boy looked sceptical and I turned to Shute to back me up I turned a little timidly, though, for Shute was, as a rule, a truthful boy.

"Ain't that so, Harry?' I said. 'Don't Cyrus Skinner make 1,000,000 pounds of butter and 1,000,000 pounds of cheese a year?"

"'Well,' says Harry, 'I can't say as I ever heard precisely how much cheese and butter Skinner makes, but I know for a fact that he has eleven sawmills that are run by buttermilk.'"—*Boston Globe.*

There is no work in anything that leads to waste.

Failure may make a good foundation for success.

If you would be a force you must lose your feelings.

One man's righteousness does not depend on his ability to prove another's wrongness.

It's no use casting a moldy crust on the waters in the hope of getting back a nice hot biscuit.—*Chicago Tribune.*

For Sale, Cheap.

A WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine, No 8. In good order. Well supplied will needles and all attachments. Address: Miss C. Hagadorn, 748 East 138th Street, New York.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St

The New Year.

All nations seem to have agreed, since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, to observe the first day of the year as an occasion of festivity and mutual good wishes. When or how this custom originated history does not tell. It antedates history and extends far back into the age of fable. Hundreds of years before the dawn of the Christian era it was being celebrated with considerable pomp in many parts of the world.

Before universal calendars had been thought as a remote possibility and the beginning of the year varied as to date in almost every part of the world, this first day of the new year was recognized as the one great festival of the twelve months.

Tradition tells us that Numa, who lived nearly eight centuries before Carist, celebrated a festival that was dedicated to Janus on the first day of the month sacred to the god. On this occasion all Romans joined together to make the day a merry one. Sacrifices were made to Janus, and all mechanics and men of letters began something in line with their trades or arts. The corner-stones of buildings were laid, new enterprises were inaugurated, books and poems were commenced and the consuls who had already been elected took their seats.

The ancient Greeks began the year about the summer solstice, or June 21. The Persians also began their year in June, the Chinese in March and the Abyssinians in August. The ancient people of Mexico had a calendar that fixed the beginning of the year in February.

Early in the history of the Roman people New Year's day was celebrated in January. There was traditions of that age that are almost as reliable as history. To say that the day originated at the time, however, would be a mistake. Long before that period when the Roman calendar was in such an uncertain condition that the year sometimes began in March and sometimes in April, this festival was know and celebrated.

DRUID FESTIVAL.

In northern Europe the custom of celebrating the first day of the new year also antedated all history.

It was an old Druid festival that had been handed down the centuries to be celebrated as a religious anniversary. On this occasion the priests went into the woods on the last night of the year to cut mistletoe with a golden knife The twigs with their berries were then distributed among the people on New Year's morning, and it was the popular belief that these gifts if worn as an amulet would preserve the wearer against the danger in battle.

From this it can be seen that the custom of observing the first day of the new year is almost as old as humanity itself. The customs of wishing each other a happy new year, and of presenting gifts upon this occasion, are almost as ancient Both originated with the Romans, and from that country extended to other parts of the world.

In the days of Titus Tatius, king of the Sabines, it was the duty of everyone to dismiss all enmities from his heart upon this day and to wish all with whom he came in contact a happy new year.

At this time it was also customary to exchange gifts in honor of the day, but these gifts usually consisted of a few sprigs of vervain (an aromatic shrub closely resembling rosemary), which was gathered in a wood sacred to Strenia, the goddess of strength. These gifts were called Strenæ, or gifts of strength.

In the course of time this custom changed and more elaborate remembrances took the place of the simple tribute. At first grapes, honey, figs and other fruits were presented, but finally even these presents became too small to be regarded with favor.

During the reign of Augutus that emperor expected such gifts as a right, the custom having been a ancient one, even at that time. When Caligula was ruling in Rome. he even went so far as to issue an edict commanding the Roman nobility to make him presents of considerable value on each New Year's day.

In Greece the New Year's salutation was almost as old as the festival itself. As soon as the day dawned crowds of people hurried from house to house crying out their wishes for a happy and successful year. At this time it was also customary that presents should be exchanged, but as in ancient Rome, the gifts were of a simple character, —bits of fruit, packages of confections, or bunches of flowers.

At about the same time similar customs prevailed in China although there were wide differences as to the date selected. On this holiday, however, all business was suspended, and every one felt that it was his duty to entertain as elaborately as his means would permit. On that day, therefore, visits were made from house to house, everyone made merry and all old scores of enmity were considered cancelled. Every where the cry was one very similar to the "Happy New Year" salutation of our own times.

It would be interesting to know just how customs originated, for records of them have been found in almost every country on the globe, serval of which were practically out of reach of any of the Roman empire. It is somewhat a mystery, therefore, how such customs could have penetrated from one end of the world to the other. Trackless mountains and deserts or limitless oceans were no obstacle; everywhere the one salutation was heard, and everywhere men and women exchanged their gifts at New Year's.

In old England the occasion of the birth of a year was always celebrated with great festivity. Centuries ago it was the custom to enjoy an interchange of gifts, and it was no uncommon thing for the nobility to join with the officials of the state in the presentation of some valuable gifts to the sovereign

Scotland is another country that always has made a great deal of New Year's. In that part of the world the day was made an official holiday, and even to-day the pomp and ceremony of the olden times have not been forgotten. At the present time, especially in Edinburgh, crowds gather to hear the bells at the old Tron church ring out the passing year.

When the church clock shows midnight a mighty cheer is raised, handshaking becomes general, and the old salutation, "A happy new year," is heard on every side. On New Year's Eve in Scotland it is still customary for bands of young men to go about the country singing songs suitable for the season and begging alms, which are afterwards to be distributed among the poor of the district.

While New Year's is somewhat of a religious anniversary in Scotland, in France it has been observed under very different circumstances, the day being conspicuous chiefly for the excesses of those who are observing it. In the old days in France men and women were in the habit of dressing in fantastic costumes and going about the country begging money for the "sick lady." Large gifts were given as often as possible, and, as in Scotland, the money obtained was afterward divided by the benevolent beggars among the needy poor.

In a similar manner customs for the celebration of New Year's prevails in all countries. Some of the customs are imposing, picturesque or novel, but in almost every case the old familiar salutation is still used and the occasion is made one of gift giving.

COMMERCIAL NEW YEARS.

In the commercial world there are New Year's days by the score, and it is not an unusual thing to find several concerns in the same building who all date their correspondence in the usual form, and according to the recognized way, but who have different days for beginning their business year.

These New Year's days, however, and the fact of their variation, are the result, partly of the nature of the business, and sometimes of the partnership agreements.

"Siberia" at the Academy of Music, New York.

There is no more stirring play than "Siberia." It is admitted the greatest of all the plays written by the late Bartley Campbell. It has been selected by William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer for their annual production at the Academy of Music, New York, and the engagement began on Monday afternoon, New Year's day. "Siberia" has many powerful scenes, is rich in opportunities for scenic display and the story is one of intense interest. It is now staged at the Academy of Music as it has never been staged before.

"Siberia" unfolds a pretty tale of sisterly love. This only incidental, however, to the great interest in the play. Drastic and ferocious measures are pictured that the popular acclaim in Russia for Hebrew oppression may be honestly set forth.

In presenting a play that shows so truthfully this sentiment against the Jews, with the pictures introduced emphasizing these conditions, the public is enabled to judge for itself the extent and enormity of the cruelties practiced which were responsible for the massacre at Kishineff.

The Kishineff massacre is one of the big scenes. It presents an unusual picture which for ferocity has never been equalled in any other play. There is a big ballet of Russian dancers and a full military band to lend spectacular effect to the Palace scene in which is held the fete in honor of the Governor General. The march of the exiles to Siberia, sentenced to the mines, is another impressive scene. The revolt of the prisoners at the mines, and their escape, is effected on a large scale and is one of the most thrilling of the many powerful scenes shown.

In the cast will be seen Ernest Hastings, Carl Echstrom, Franklyn Roberts, Elliott Exter, Felix Haney, Daniel Gilfether, Frank Russell, Bert Tueman, Helen MacGregor, Jessie Bonstelle, Marian Chapman, Ida Asher and Louise Lehman.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's College Hall: Religious services at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of every month, under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

Brooklyn Guild Meetings.

It meets the first Thursday of each month, except July and August, at 8 P.M., in St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue.

1905

Jan. 5—Annual Meeting.
26—Entertainment.
Feb. 2—Guild Meeting.
23—Entertainment.
Mar. 2—Guild Meeting.
23—Entertainment.
Apr. 6—Guild Meeting.
20—Enterta nment.
May 4—Guild Meeting.
25—Entertainment.
June 1—Guild Meeting.
15—Strawberry Festival.

An Evening Entertainment

GIVEN BY THE

Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club

—: AT :—

Grand Opera House

309 West 23d Street
Near cor. 8th Ave.

Saturday Evening, February 25, 1905

ADMISSION, - - 25 CENTS

Apply for tickets to
E. C. ELSWORTH, *Treasurer*,
239 West 138th Street.

Tableaux Vivants

IN AID OF

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

IN THE

Guild Room of the Church

148th Street, West of Amsterdam Ave.

ON THE EVENING OF

Saturday, Feb. 4, 1905

at 8:15 o'clock

TICKETS

First 5 Rows, Reserved 35 Cents
Admission - - 25 Cents

COMMITTEE:
R. E. Maynard, *Chairman*
Murray Campbell Edward Elsworth

Tickets may be had of the Committee and Members of the Guild of Silent Workers.

KRIEGER
The Merry Wizard

WILL APPEAR AT THE

Guild Room of St. Ann's Church

148th Street, West of Amsterdam Ave.

Saturday Evening, January 14, 1905

In an entirely new Exhibition of Magic Tricks, with the aid of an Assistant.

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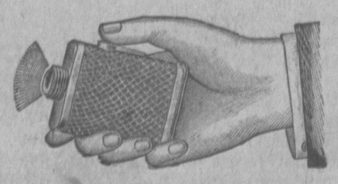
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It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about $30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

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